

The Tragedie of Hamlet

His greatnes wayd, his will is not his owne,
 He may not as vnualewed persons doe,
 Carue for himselfe, for on his choise depends
 The safty and health of this whole state,
 And therefore must his choise be circumscribd
 Vnto the voyce and yeelding of that body
 Whereof he is the head, then if he saies he loues you,
 It fits your wisdome so farre to belieue it
 As he in his particuler act and place
 May giue his saying deede, which is no further
 Then the maine voyce of Denmarke goes withall.
 Then way what losse your honor may sustaine
 If with too credent eare you list his songs
 Or loose your hart, or your chaste treasure open
 To his vnmaistred importunity.
 Feare it *Ophelia*, feare it my deare sister,
 And keepe you in the reare of your affection
 Out of the shot and danger of desire,
 "The chariest maide is prodigall inough
 If she vnmaske her butie to the Moone
 "Vertue it selfe scapes not calumnious strokes
 "The canker gaules the infants of the spring
 Too oft before their buttons be disclofd,
 And in the morne and liquid dewe of youth
 Contagious blastments are most imminent,
 Bewary then, best safety lies in feare,
 Youth to it selfe rebels, though non els neare.

Ophe. I shall the effect of this good lesson keepe
 As watchman to my hart, but good my brother
 Doe not as some vngracious pastors doe,
 Showe me the step and thorny way to heauen
 Whiles a puffed, and reckles libertine
 Himselfe the primrose path of dalience treads.
 And reakes not his owne reed.

Laer. O feare me not,
 I stay too long, but heere my father comes
 A double blessing, is a double grace,
 Occasion smiles vpon a second leaue.

Pol. Yet heere *Laertes*: a bord, a bord for shame,

Enter Polonius.

Prince of Denmark

The wind sits in the shoulder of
 And you are stayed for, there my
 And these fewe precepts in thy n
 Looke thou character, giue thy t
 Nor any vnproportion'd thought
 Be thou familier, but by no mean
 Those friends thou hast, and the
 Grapple them vnto thy soule wit
 But doe not dull thy palme with
 Of each new hatcht vnflgd co
 Of entrance to a quarrell, but be
 Bear't that th'opposed may bew
 Giue euery man thy eare, but fev
 Take each mans censure, but rel
 Costly thy habite as thy purse ca
 But not exprest in fancy; rich no
 For the apparrell oft proclaimes
 And they in Fraunce of the best
 Or of a most select and generous
 Neither a borrower nor a lender
 For loue oft looses both it selfe,
 And borrowing dulleth edge of
 This about all, to thine owne sel
 And it must followe as the night
 Thou canst not then be false to a
 Farwell, my blessing season this

Laer. Most humbly doe I take

Pol. The time inuests you goe

Laer. Farwell *Ophelia*, and reme
 What I haue sayd to you.

Ophe. Tis in my memory lockt
 And you your selfe shall keepe th

Laer. Farwell.

Pol. What ist *Ophelia* he hath

Ophe. So please you, something

Pol. Marry well bethought

Tis tolde me he hath very oft of l
 Giuen priuate time to you, and y
 Haue of your audience beene mo

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